



Vienna
Barbiebones

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Dedication

Dedicated to no one.

~Prolouge~

Luca looked down at me with those mysteriously drawing clear blue eyes and I thought he was about to kiss me, but I was wrongly mistaken.

'Just sit still, this wont hurt a bit.' Luca said sternly as he tied me to the chair.

'Luca, what are you doing?' I yelled.

He cringed when I said this. Luca didnt say anything, he wasn't even looking at me directly.

'LUCA!?' I demanded an answer.

'Hey! Be quiet, the police will be here any minute, with your luck you won't go to jail.'

I was astonished at how matter-of-factly he'd said it. What the hell was he talking about jail for?

'What? Police?! Luca, tell me what the fuck is going on!' I started to tear up. Not because I might possibly be going to jail for no apparent reason, but because the guy I liked was determined to send me there and I didn't even know him that well.

When he finished tying me to the chair, he flashed his flashlight in my eyes and gasped.

I knew I looked a mess, with dirt all over my face and my hair in ruins, but damn, he didn't have to be so surprised.

'What?!' I screamed at him.

'You have green eyes.' I looked at Luca like he was the biggest idiot on the face of the earth.

'Open your eyes wider.' he said as he flashed the flashlight in my eyes.

'What the hell are you doing?' I watched as he looked intently at the details of my pupils as if I'd smoked some hash earlier and he was the cop trying to figure out how blown I was.

'Find what you're looking for?' I smart mouthed.

'Oh fuck. Oh FUCK!' Luca started to pace the room back and forth in the darkness and I was beginning to think he was psychotic. I started to panic and wriggle in my chair hoping for an escape when he finally said...

'Your twin is on the loose.'

I stopped moving and looked at him in what little light we had. How could he possibly know who my twin was. No one knew she existed. She was a secret, and for a good reason.

'How do you know my sister?' I looked at him, hoping he wasn't some undercover spy. He just kept staring at me, scared to move; scared to talk.

'Luca, HOW DO YOU KNOW MY SISTER?!' He broke out of his trance and untied me, putting a finger over my mouth to silence me. He took my hand and we began to walk towards the door.

'Are you gonna tell—' I was cut off by his finger again. He grabbed my hand again and we walked in silence until we got outside in the dark night. I didn't say much, just looked at the moon and walked to the parking lot where his el camino sat. He opened the door for me and started the car.

'Your sister seduced me and then used me. I thought it was you cause you both look so much alike, except for your eyes. She has eyes that look so dark, they look black and yours are green. That's how I knew it wasn't you.' He kept his eyes on the road.

'But that doesn't explain why you tied me up and called the cops.' I said wrinkling my forehead.

At first he didn't say anything for a while, but as soon as we got to a red light, he took a deep breath and said:

'She tried to kill my twin brother and by the way, my name isn't Luca.'

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